Vol. 23, No. 49.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1195.

Delivered to any part of the City Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour.

CAPITAL, \$100,000. SURPLUS, \$20,000.

Makes the Best Bread

RI R ST WATIONAL BANK OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

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**JOHN PORTER.

**Blackstone Block, Ravenne WEBB & PORTER, torneys and Counsellors at Law. 015 BLACKSTONE BLOCK. RAVENNA, 0.

To LOAN.-Money to loan on Farm Property WEBB & PORTER, Ravenna, O. C. H. GRIFFIN, DENTIST.-Office over First National Bank. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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TTORNEYS AT LAW and Notaries.
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SIDDALL & DOUTHITT, Office in Phenix Block, RAVENNA. 0 compare with ours.

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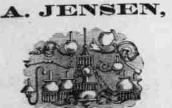
E. Y. LACEY, TTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC A and Solicitor of PENSIONS, Office with

PATENT MEDICINES PAINT BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, TOILET ARTICLES, CANDIES, COLOGNE EXTRACTS FINE SOAPS, SPONGES,

DIAMOND DYES,

FIRST CLASS GOODS. LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE

GUARANTEED. A cordial invitationiis extended to old and new patrons to call and see me



RAVENNA, OHIO. Dealer in all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting Goods, Sewer Traps, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Steel Sinks Hydrants, Street Washers,

Hose, Brass Goods, &c.
AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE. SHOP. Chestnut St., 1st door north of W. S. Krake's, 1145-1y

Teachers' Examinations. XAMINATIONS will be held, commencing at 9 fe'clock a. m. and closing at 4 p. m. on the First SATURDAY of each month; also,

the THIRD SATURDAY in October, November, The examination on the THIRD SATURDAY in others will be held at the High School Build- inspection or purchase.

No certificate will be ante-dated. Any applicant, known ected for six months. By order of the Board. O. F. HAYMAKER, Clerk,

-K&AND}}-

Window and Interior Hangings 5

To meet the demands of our increasing trade, we have been compelled to devote our first floor to the finer grades of Carpets, and Curtains, and we now have facilities for handling and displaying our stock which will be alike pleasing and satisfactory to ourselves and patrons—the rear being carpeted and fitted up for the display of Curtains and Tapestries.

With our increased facilities for handling these goods, our stock has been correspondingly enlarged, and we now pride ourselves on having one of the finest Carpet Rooms in Northern Ohio. We feel that we are warranted in assuring our friends that we can offer them advantages, as an exclusive Carpet and Upholstery House, not to be had elsewhere in this County or vicinity.

What we want to call your attention in particular to, is our complete and elegant line of

China and Japanese Mattings

these Mattings. We have beautiful patterns in Checks, Stripes, Plaids, and Solid Colors. There is no stock in this vicinity that will

Opaque Shades!

The largest stock of Shades and Fixtures we have ever had.

Our recent purchases embrace the latest in artistic achievement of designs and colorof the advantages we offer, on an inspection of our stock-for which purpose the latch-CLOTHES, HAIR AND string of welcome is always out-which embraces Moquettes, Velvets, Body and Tapestry PERFUMES, HAIR OIL, Brussels, and Ingrain Carpets; Art Squares; Wilton Daghestan, Smyrna and Tapestry Rugs; Hassocks; China Mattings, Japanese Embroidered Mattings, Japanese Embroidered Rugs -you should see them, they are beauties. Large and elegant line of Lace Curtains, in Irish Points, Swiss Tambours, Brussels, Not-No. 2 Riddle Block tinghams and Muslins. Chenile Portiers. Madras and China Silks for Sash Curtains. Curtain Loops, Chains and Shade Pulls. Cur- Full line of Foreign and Demestic Goods always on hand tain Poles, Shade and Shade Fixtures. Curtain Pole Sockets. Sash Rods and Brackets.

Tapestry, Ramie, Jute Goods and Plushes BELDING. for Upholstering, Rug and Upholstery Fringes, Gimps and Gimp Tacks for Upholstery, Carpet Bindings, Oil Cloth Bindings, Felt and Sewed W. W. MONSEY Linings for Carpets, &c., &c.

Long familiarity with the products of Plumber, Steam @ Gas Fitter reliable houses, enables us to place our orders only with such, preferring to give our patrons goods of intrinsic value, rather than indulge in the deceptive blazonry of "glittering generalties" born of Shoddy, as a means of "attracting" customers.

In conclusion, we promise you our best efforts in making your visits alike pleasant and profitable, and shall February will be held at Garrettsville; that on the THIRD SATURDAY in April, at Kent. All

T. SMITH.

Granulated Sugar Cents

WE CONTINUE OUR

& TAYLOR, RISDON

MAIN STREET.

Stock

Spring and Summer

It is both large and elegant, and the style and variety as good as the Our advantages of Buying are the best, and our prices will fit your Pocketbook the best.

Nothing so nice and cool, for hot weather, as HATS in All Styles of the Season

SHIRTS, in All Grades,--From Cheapest to Finest—especially the good stock of NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, the best in the market, The best makes in WORKING MEN'S GARMENTS, including the celebrated "Never Rip" Goods.

WOOLENS for Custom Work is the largest, and we'll make to order any garment in latest style—first class Trimmings and work—at lowest prices.

RAVENNA, O. WE ARE STILL PAYING

In goods one hundred cents on the dollar, for every dollar ou leave at our store. Don't forget this. You can't ings. We are confident of your recognition afford to .- Our stock was never more complete than now in the way of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Brushes of all kinds, Paints and Oils, Cigars—in fact, anything and everything in our line ed it, and they went on their way reof business .--- Anything not in stock we will gladly get on short notice. - We make a specialty of Trusses, Supporters and Shoulder Braces, and will guarantee satisfaction.

HART, The Druggist,

Opera Block, Ravenna.

The Best Suits Worn in Ravenna are made by

THE MERCHANT TAILOR

Who leads in Fashions and Fine Workmanship.

AND REASONABLE PRICES.

Ladies' Department.

We are prepared to do all kinds of LADIES' TAILOR-ING, and invite trial orders, knowing you will call again. WRAPS, SACKS, POSTILLIONS, INEWMARKETS, VEST FRONTS, ULSTERS, CAPES, RIDING HABITS CUT AND MADE TO ORDER,

Our Departments are complete, and our facilities are the best. Give us a call.

No. 2. RIDDLE BLOCK



OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

BANK B

Is the Place to Buy

FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMERY IN GELEAT VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND

Successor to W. S. GIBBOMS.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

FAITHFULUNTO DEATH

the point of death. Even the spar-rows on the housetops were few and far between, and the very sewers were in danger of becoming depopulated.

People ate anything they could get.

M. Morisot, watchmaker by trade, A Pound was walking early one bright January morning down the boulvevards, his hands in the pockets of his overcoat, feeling by the second down the boulvevards of his overcoat, feeling hungry and depressed, when he unexpectedly ran against a friend. He recognized M. Sauvage, an old-

time chum of the riverside. Every Sunday before the war Morisot used to start at daybreak with his bamboo fishing rod in his hand, his tin bait and tackle-box upon his back. He used to take the train to Colombes and walk from there to the island of Maranthe. No sooner had he arrived at the river than he used to begin to fish and continue fishing until evening. Here every Sunday he used to meet M. Sauvage, a linen-draper from Paris, but stout and jovial withal, as keen a fisherman moreover as he was himself.

Often they would sit side by side, their feet dangling over the water for half a day at a time, and say scarcely a word, yet little by little they became Sometimes they never spoke at all. Occasionally they launched out into conversation, but they understood each other perfectly without its aid, for their tastes and ideas were the

On a spring morning in the bright sunshine, when the light and delicate mist hovered over the river, and these two mad fisherman enjoyed a foretaste of real summer weather, Morisot would say to his neighbor: "Hein! not bad, eh?"

And Sanvage would reply: "I know nothing to beat it." This enterchange of sentiments was ite enough to engender mutual unlerstanding and esteem.

In autumn, toward evening, when the setting sun reddened the sky and cast shadows of the fleeting clouds over the water; when the river was decked in purple; when the whole horizon was lighted up and the figures of the two friends were illuminated as with fire; when the russet brown of the trees was lightly tinged with gold, and the trees themselves shivered with a wintry shake, M. Sauvage would smile at M. Morisot and say: "What

And M. Morisot, without even rais-ing his eyes from his float, would an-swer: "Better than the boulevards, hein!"

This morning, as soon as they had recognized each other, they shook hands warmly, quite overcome at meet-ing again under such different circumstances.

M. Sauvage sighed and murmured:
"A nice state of things."

M. Morisot, gloomy and sad, an-swered: "And what weather! Today is New Year's day." The sky, in fact, was clear, bright, and beautiful. They began to walk along, sorrow-ful and pensive. Said Morisot: "And our fishing, eh? What times we used

to have!" Sauvage replied: They went into a little cafe and had gain on their walk.

They stopped at another cafe for another glass. When they came out again they were slightly dazed, like people who had fasted long and then partaken too freely. It was lovely weather; a soft breeze fanned their faces. M. Sauvage, upon

whom the fresh air was beginning to take effect, suddenly said:
"Suppose we were to go!"
"Go where?"

"Why, fishing!"

"To our island, of course. The French outposts are at Colombes. I know Col. Dumoulin; he will let us pass through easily enough. Morisot trembled with delight at the very idea. "All right, I'm your man." They separated to fetch their rods. our afterward they were walk-

He smiled at their request, but grant-Soon they had crossed the lines passed through deserted Colombes, and

found themselves in the vineyard leading down to the river. It was about On the other side the village of Agenteuil seemed as is if it were dead. The hills of Orgrement and Saumons com

manded the whole country round. The great plain stretching out as far as Narterne was empty as air. Nothing in sight but cherry trees and stretches of gray soil.

M. Sauvage pointed with his finger to the heights above and said: "The Prussians are up there," and a vague sense of uneasiness seized upon the

The Prussians! They had never yet set eyes upon them, but for months

past they had felt their presence near, encircling their beloved Paris, ruining their beloved France, pillaging, mas-sacreing, insatiable, invincible, invisi-ble, all-powerful, and as they thought on them a sort of superstitious terror seemed to mingle with the hate they bore their unknown conquerors. Morisot murmured: "Suppose we were to meet them?" and Sauvage replied with the instinctive gallantry of the Parisian: "Well, we would offer them some of

our fish for supper,"
All the same they hesitated before venturing into the country, intimidated as they were by the all-pervading si-

Eventually M. Sauvage picked up ourage: 'Come along; let's make a But we must be cautious." They went through the vineyard, bent double, crawling along from bush to bush, ears and eyes upon the

Only one strip of ground lay between them and the river. They began to run, and when they reached the bank they crouched down among the dry

Morisot laid his ear to the ground to listen for the sound of footsteps, but he could hear nothing. They were alone The deserted island of Maranthe hid

They heard nothing—they thought of nothing—the rest of the world was as nothing to them. They simply fished.
Sudddenly a smothered sound, as it were underground, made the earth tremble. The guns had commenced firing. Morisot turned his head and

others, till every second, as it seemed, the mountain breathed out death, and the white smoke formed a funeral pall

M. Savage shrugged his shoulders.
"They are beginning again," he said.
M. Morisot, anxiously watching his float bob up and down, was suddenly seized with rage against the belliger-ents and growled out: "How idiotic to kill one another like that." M. Sauvage-It's worse than brute

M. Morisot, who had just hooked a bleak, said: "And to think that it will always be thus, so long as there are such things as governments." M. Sauvage stopped him: "The re public would not have declared war." M. Morisot, in his turn: "With

kings we have foreign wars, with the Then in a friendly way they began to discuss politics with the calm, com-mon sense of reasonable and peaceloving men, agreeing on the one poin demolishing with its cannon - ball

that no one would ever be free. And Mont Valerien thundered unceasingly, French houses, crushing out French lives, ruining many a dream, many a joy, many a hope deferred, wrecking much happiness, and bringing to the hearts of women, girls, and mothers in France and elsewhere sorrow and suffering which would never have an

"It's life," said M. Morisot. "Say rather that's it's death," said

M. Sauvage. They started, scared out of their lives, as they felt that some one was walking close behind them. Turning they saw four men-four tall bearded men-dressed as servants in livery and wearing flat caps upon their heads. These men were covering the two fishermen with rifles.

The rods dropped from their fright-ened hands and floated aimlessly down the river. In an instant the Frenchmen were seized, bound, thrown into a boat, and ferried over to the island. Behind the house they had thought minhabited was a picket of Prussian soldiers. A hairy giant, who was sit-ting astride a chair and smoking a porcelain pipe, asked them in excellent French if they had had good sport, A soldier placed at the feet of the or-

ficer the net full of fish, which he had brought away with him.
'Not bad, I see, but we have other fish to fry. Listen, and don't alarm yourselves. You are a couple of French spies sent out to watch my movements disguised as fishermen. I take you prisoner and order you to be shot. You have fallen into my hands—so much the worse far you. It is the for-tune of war. Inasmuch, however, as

certainly in possession of the password. Otherwise you could not get back again. Give me the word and I will let you go."
The two friends, livid with fear, stood side by side, their hands ner-vously twitching, but they answered

not a word.

you came through the lines you are

The officer continued: "No one quietly and your secret will go with you. If you refuse it is death for you both and that instantly. Take your

They neither spoke nor moved.

The Prussian calmly pointed to the river and said: "Reflect, in five minutes you will be at the bottom of that water. I suppose you have families."

Mont Valerien thundered unceasing-The two Frenchmen stood perfectly still and silent. The officer gave an order in Ger-

man. Then he moved his chair farther away from the prisoners and a dozen soldiers drew up in line twenty paces "I will give you one minute," he said, "not one second more."

He got up leisurely and approached the two Frenchmen. He took Morisot

by the arm and said, in an undertone: Quick! Give me the word. Your riend will know nothing. I will appear to give away."

M. Morisot did not answer.

The Prussian took M. Sauvage aside and said the same thing to him. M. Sauvage did not answer. They found themselves once more ide by side.

The officer gave another order; the soldiers raised their guns.

By accident Morisot's glance fell upon the net full of fish on the ground a few steps off. A ray of sunshine lit up their glittering bodies, and a sudden weakness came over him. 'Good-by, M. Sauvage," he whispered.

"Good-by, M. Morisot," replied M.
Sauvage. They pressed each other's
hands, trembling from head to foot.

"Fire!" said the officer.

M. Sauvage fell dead on his face, M Morisot, of stronger build, staggered stumbled, and then fell right across the body of his friend, with his face turned upward to the sky, his breast riddled

with balls. The Prussian gave another order. His men dispersed for a moment, re-turning with cords and stones. They tied the stones to the feet of the dead Frenchmen and carried them down to the river.

Mont Valerien thundered unceasing-

Two soldiers took Morisot by the head and feet. Two others did the same to Sauvage. The bodies swung to and fro, were launched into space, described a curve, and plunged feet first into the river. The water bubbled, boiled, then calmed down, and the little wavelets,

tinged with red, circled gently toward

the bank.

The officer, impassive as ever, said It is the fishes' turn now.' His eye fell upon the gudgeon lying on the grass. He picked them up and called out: "Wilhelm." A soldier in a white cap appeared. He threw the fish toward him. "Fry these little animals for me at

once, while they are still alive and kicking. They will be delicious." Then he began smoking again.— Guy de Maupassant in the Strand Mag-Fighting Between Men-of-War Men

I could never satisfactorily account for," said an old navy man the other day to a N. Y. Times writer, "but if them from the opposite shore. The little restaurant was closed, and look- man-of-war are given leave at the ed as if it had been neglected for years.

M. Sauvage caught the first gudgeon.
M. Morisot the second. And every minute they pulled up their lines with a little silver object daugling and struggling on the hook. Truly, a miraculous draught of fishes. As the fish were caught they put them in a fish were caught they put them in a both. It frequently happens that the net which floated in the water at their police interfere with the contestants. net which floated in the water at their feet. They positively reveled in enjoyment of a long-for-bidden sport. The sun shone warm upon their backs. The sun shone warm upon their backs. The sun shone warm upon their backs. contests with the officers of the law, and, after adjourning to a neighboring saloon for refreshments, begin again their interrupted hostilities. But it is only on neutral ground that these gen-eral engagements take place. If they saw above the bank, far away to the meet on English or American soil each left, the vast shadow of Mont Talerien, tries to outvie the other in hospitality."

and over it the white wreath of smoke from the gun which had just been fired. Then a jet of flame burst forth from the fortress in answer, a moment later gold buttons on overgaiters.

A new fad among fashionable young men of Philadelphia is the wearing of why, so do i. I am from Louisians."

—N. Y. Tribane,

RAVENNA ROLLER MILLS

WOOD & NOONEY. Proprietors. MANUPACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Best Brands of Roller Flour ALL KINDS OF FEED.

W'en Melindy Tol' Me Yes. Just two weeks from my big fall-out with my first sweetheart, Lucindy, Did Melindy, my Melindy, tell me "Yes"; An' the atmosphere wuz windy, 'wsy from Fokumville to Indy, Windy with the breezy music of eternal blessedness.

blessedness.

An'she said it fair an' squarely, an' not "Call again," or "May be."

An'a new Jerusalem glory lit the fiel' an' wilderness.

An' the sun burst out like laughter on the round face of a baby.

W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes"!

like a twenty-million orchestra away beyond all countin',
The bob'links bubbled over in a music water
fall;
And I felt jest like a-mountin, on the meetin'
house an' shoutin',
That Paradise was open, with admission free

to all.

Each grass binde in the medder was a string
to Natur's fiddle,
That was played on by the zephyrs with a
velvety careas:
An ol' Natur's j'ints were limbered, an' she
sashayed down the middle,
W'en Melindy, my Melindy, toj' me "Yes!"

An' the angels played so buily thet the music reached the gateway.

An' came spillin' through the op'nin' an' asingin' down to earth—

Came a-singin' such a great way thet the universe was straightway

Shoutin' in the giad redem'tion of a holy secon' birth;

An' I—I set a-straddle on the ridge-pole of creation. An' only fit to holler in my bootin' happi ness,
W'en Melindy, my Melindy, filled my heart
'th jubilation,
W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"
—Yankee Blade.

MEXICAN FOLK LORE.

Stories Which the Citizens of Naclines Tell to Strangers.

Five leagues from Jalapa on the road that goes down to the hot lands lies Naolinco, of which town they relate Naolinco, of which town they relate many things that go to prove the superior wisdom and intelligence of its inhabitants, says the City of Mexico Anglo-American. They say for example, that once when there was much grass on the church tower and the matter was brought before the town council, after many plans for getting rid of said grass had been proposed and discussed, it was agreed to put a jackass up there, who should eat the grass. And the jackass being procured and got upon the tower, not without difficulty, he remained there for the space of a day well contented, there space of a day well contented, there
the morning of the second day after he
had repeatedly called the attention of
the inhabitants as well as he could to

the fact that there was no more grass, he endeavored to get down from the tower himself, in the doing of which he broke his neck and the town council had to pay for him.

They tell, moreover, how a certain gambler of these that go round win-ning their cattle from the "haciend-ados" came into Naolinco once in ados" came into Naolinco once in flesta time, when there was much gambling in progress. And he stood and watched the game awhile. And he heard how this man had won 300 head and how that man had lost 500 head and so on. And he concluded to sit down and play himself awhile, which he did. And he had shortly won over 1,000 head. And he said he would play no more that day, and he inquired where he should go on the day follow-

where he should go on the ing to receive the thousand head that he had won. And they told him in such a place. And he went there at vaqueros, supposing that he was to receive the 1,000 head of cattle. But he received instead 1,000 head of cab-bage. For Naolinco is famous for its cabbages, which they send to Jalapa, and to the hot lands, and to all parts,

as any man who has traveled that road knows well. They say, also, that a certain stranger once came to Naolinco, and entered barber-shop to be shaved, and the barber spit upon the soap, whereat the stranger complained, but the barber told him he had no cause for complaint.

seeing that only in shaving his best customers did he spit upon the soap, and that in shaving ordinary folk he spit upon the man, whereat the stranger went his way wondering.

They tell besides of this same barber that in shaving common results here. that in shaving common people he was wont to put his thumb in their mouths to bulge their cheeks out, but that in shaving those of the better class he used a small apple, which was hung from the roof by a string for the pur-pose; and one of his best customers en-tering one day to be shaved, the bar-ber put his thumb in his mouth, and the customer inquired for the apple the customer inquired for the apple, whereupon the barber told him that the last man that had the apple in his mouth had eaten it. So the customer had to content himself with the bar-

ber's thumb. Mirrors as Detectives.

The proprietor of a large cafe and restaurant down-town thinks he has solved the problem of keeping an eye on two or three score of employes at the same time. His place is a verita-ble bee-hive for two or three hours in ble bee-hive for two or three hours in the middle of the day and in order to keep the employes well up to their duties it became neccessary to make them feel that the watchful eye of the employer was on them all the time. To effect this an ingenious arrangement of mirrors was devised. A dozen of them were built into the wainscoting in such a way that they not only ing in such a way that they not only formed a rich ornamentation to the place but they enabled a man at the cashier's desk to view every nook and corner of the room without turning his head. -N. Y. Times.

Inducements to Tenants.

New York landlords resort to all sorts of inducements to secure desirable tenants for their apartment houses. Formerly two weeks' free rent was considered quite a concession, but now one and even two months arthrown in to get a desirable party on s lease. Steam heat, electric bells, elevators, telephones, and awnings to the windows are common at fair rentals in the better class of flats. Among the novelties offered are flats where all the coal and fuel needed are where all the coal and ruel needed are furnished free, thus doing away with a common cause of quarrel with jani-tors suspected of using the tenants' fuel. In some the gas bills and the ice bills are paid by the landlords, and stationary mirrors and iceboxes still stationary mirrors and iceboxes still further reduce the tenants' expenses. A genius on the west side has filled his row of moderate-priced flats by allowing each family the free use of a plane.

An American girl in Paris, writing to a friend in this country says: "We generally managed to make our French understood enough to order when papa wanted some mustard. We asked for it in French, Italian, and Spanish, but all to no Spanish, but all to no purpose, till mamma said: 'Mustard, you ldiot.' Oh, mustard,' said the waiter in utter contempt; 'why didn't you say so be-fore?' In Paris one day paps noticed a man stop a man who was walking in front of l in and address him front of him and address him in French. He was evidently asking a question in regard to his watch, which he held in his hand. But the other failed to understand him, and he left him much amnoyed, and, turning to papa, repeated the request in French, still pointing to his watch. Papa shook his head and said: 'I speak English only.' Oh do you said the stranger.